Version #1
4/17/87

SHOWBIZ PIZZA TIME

"INTRODUCING: YOGI BEAR!" THEME SHOW

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A Series of 3 7-Minute Segments
for Animated Characters

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1st Draft —
most of the changes
will be in segment #1

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(STAGE: HOUSE LIGHTS FADE, CENTER CURTAIN OPENS ON ROCKAFIRE EXPLOSION, ALREADY PLAYING)

(MUSIC: "WHO CAN IT BE NOW?" (:24) Instrumental lead in)

FATZ: Well HELLO, everybody! We ARE the Rockafire Explosion! Y'know we ALWAYS have a whole lot of music and a whole lot of fun up here- but you know something we have NEVER had before?

MITZI: We've never had REAL dressing rooms...

BEACH: Or tuned instruments...

DUKE: Or paychecks!

FATZ: No,no- we've never had a GUEST STAR before!

OTHERS: (react "Oh YEAH..." "Right!" etc)

FATZ: And today- we've got TWO guest stars...(mysteriously) waitin' right over yonder...

(STAGE: BANDMEMBERS TURN TO LOOK AT YOGI'S STAGE, CURTAINS STILL CLOSED. AS MUSIC SIMULATES "DOOR KNOCKS" WITH SNARE DRUM, LIGHT SHOULD FLASH BEHIND YOGI'S CURTAIN IN SYNC)

(MUSIC: "WHO CAN IT BE NOW?" (MODIFIED LYRICS) FATZ SINGS LEAD) (2:30)

FATZ: (Coming out of song, still teasing crowd) Who CAN it be? I know you're all wonderin'...

BEACH: Hey Fatz, man- that little cat right THERE was tryin' to peek through the curtain...

FATZ: (laughs) I THOUGHT so...

MITZI: (excited) Well he was CURIOUS! C'mon Fatz, let me tell everyone who our guest stars are! They're...

FATZ: (interrupting) Now HOLD ON there, Mitzi- let's do this like we REHEARSED it! Duke- could you give us a drum roll?

DUKE: Gosh Fatz, I'd rather NOT...

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FATZ: How come?

DUKE: Last time I rolled a drum, it just kept right on ROLLING- through the audience, out the door, down the street...

OTHERS: (laugh)

FATZ: Okay, FORGET about the drum roll- and let's introduce our guest stars with a song!

OTHERS: (react)

(MUSIC: "YOGI BEAR" THEME. YOGI AD-LIBS OCCASIONAL LINE-
(:30) PERHAPS TALK/SINGS LINES "I may sleep till dawn, but before it's dark, I'll have every picnic basket that's in Jellystone Park!" and "That's because I'm smarter than the AV-erage bear!")

(STAGE: CURTAIN OPENS ON YOGI, WHO WAVES AND POSTURES FOR CROWD THROUGHOUT SONG. BOOBOO IS LARGELY HIDDEN IN STUMP- OCCASIONALLY PEEKS OVER THE EDGE, BUT DOESN'T MAKE FULL APPEARANCE. AS SONG NEARS END, BOOBOO DISAPPEARS ENTIRELY)

(MUSIC: OUT)

YOGI: Hey, Hey, Hey! What a great Showbiz-type introduction! As advertised, I am Yogi Bear- at your service! And this is my little buddy Booboo!

(STAGE: YOGI GESTURES TOWARD STUMP- BOOBOO FAILS TO APPEAR)

YOGI: (Hinting to Booboo) My little...buddy...BOOBOO!

OTHERS: (Chuckle lightly)

BEACH: Uh, Yogi man, I hate to tell you, but that's more like a tree stump you got there...

YOGI: SHEESH! I know he's in there- I can hear 'im BREATHING! (To Booboo) Hey Boob- C'mon out of there! We got a show to do!

BOOBOO: (Not seen, echo on voice) But Yogi, It looks scary out there...

OTHERS: (AWwww...)

YOGI: Scary? Booboo! These are our friends here! Boys and girls and moms and dads! What's there to be scared of?

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BOOBOO: Well for one thing, I thought I saw a 500 pound GORILLA out there...

(STAGE: YOGI LOOKS TOWARDS FATZ, THEN BACK TO AUDIENCE)

YOGI: (To audience) He's RIGHT, you know!

FATZ: (Calling) (Laughs) It's okay, Booboo- I'm on your side!

YOGI: ...And it's like I always say: "When you gotta 500 pound gorilla on your side, you got nothing to worry about!"

BOOBOO: (APPEARING FROM STUMP) You don't always say that, Yogi.

YOGI: I do now, Boob! (To audience) But seriously, we're like delighted to be here at Showbiz! (Theatrically) The lights...the music...and ALL THIS FOOD! This is gonna be GREAT!

(MUSIC: "LET'S GET EXCITED" :10 INSTRUMENTAL INTRO UNDER FOLLOWING)

FATZ: OUR thoughts egg-zactly!

MITZI: Oh YEAH! And I am so totally excited about working with two gorgeoso superstars! (Note: pronounced "Gor-jee-OH-so")

BEACH: Tell us about it, Mitz'!

(MUSIC: UP AND INTO LYRICS. MITZI LEADS. YOGI ADLIBS TO LYRICS:
(2:15) MITZ: I'm So Excited... YOGI: Me Too!
MITZ: And I just can't hide it YOGI: Don't FIGHT it!)

(MUSIC: SONG DOES EXTENDED FADE)

(STAGE: CURTAIN CLOSES OVER CENTERSTAGE; THEN BEGINS TO CLOSE OVER YOGI & BOOBOO.)

BOOBOO: Gosh, Yogi- even I'M excited now!

YOGI: So am I, Booboo! (To audience) (speaking in rhyme) And we'll be back real soon, with more laughter and tunes! Nyah-ha-ha-HEE! (Yogi laugh)

(STAGE: CURTAIN FINISHES CLOSING. HOUSE LIGHTS COME UP AS SONG ENDS)

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END OF SEGMENT #1

Dialogue w/Music: :33
Music only: 5:15
Dialogue only: 1:34

Total Time: 7:22

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(:16) Dialogue w/music intro
(2:30) "Who Can It Be Now"
(:34) Dialogue only
(:30) "Yogi Theme"
(:60) Dialogue only, Yogi to Band
(:10) Dialogue w/music intro
(2:15) "I'm So Excited"

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SEGMENT #2
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(STAGE: HOUSELIGHTS BEGIN TO FADE)

YOGI: (rhyming) Hey, hey, hey! Somebody open the curtains- okay?

(STAGE: YOGI'S CURTAIN OPENS. YOGI AND BOOBOO ARE VISIBLE)

YOGI: That's more like it!

BOOBOO: Uh, Yogi- what are we doing out here? We weren't supposed to come back until the BAND started playing again...

YOGI: I couldn't HELP myself, Boob- I was just sittin' back here mindin' my own business- and it suddenly CAME to me!

BOOBOO: (With reservations) WHAT came to you, Yogi?

YOGI: The smell of PIZZA! Yummy, glorious, taste-tempting PIZZA! The kind that you find in Eye-tallian pic-a-nic baskets!

BOOBOO: YOGI, you know you're not supposed to beg the boys and girls for food...

YOGI: Begging? So WHO'S begging? I was merely gonna offer our friends the opportunity of sharing their meal with a big Superstar-type bear! Whaddaya say, kids? Who wants to be first?

(STAGE: CENTER CURTAIN OPENS)

FATZ: Hold it! Hold it! HOLD it, everybody! Yogi you should be ASHAMED of yourself- asking for pizza like that...

OTHERS: (agree)

YOGI: (As if coming out of a dream) Wait! Who said that? Where am I? I musta blacked out there for a minute...

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BOOBOO: (Stage whisper) PSsst- They're not buying it, Yogi...

YOGI: (Aside) Quiet, Boob, I'm on a roll! (To audience) Sometimes I get so HUNGRY that I just...(sigh)...lose control!

BOOBOO: Whaddaya MEAN, Yogi?

YOGI: Well, Boob, it's like THIS... (To band) Okay, guys- hit it!

(MUSIC: "HUNGRY" (MODIFIED LYRICS). YOGI TALK/SINGS) (2:30)

(STAGE: AS MUSIC ENDS, LIGHTS GO DOWN ON CENTER STAGE, BUT CURTAIN REMAINS OPEN, CHARACTERS REMAIN ATTENTIVE)

YOGI: See, Booboo? When you're hungry you just can't HELP yourself! I'm a victim of CIRCUMSTANCE!

BOOBOO: But Yogi, just because you're hungry doesn't mean you have to eat pizza and goodies from picnic baskets!

YOGI: And WHAT, pray tell, SHOULD I be eating?

BOOBOO: Bear food! You know...NATURAL things like nuts, and twigs, and berries...

YOGI: Nuts, twigs, and berries?! SHEESH! Who do I look like- John Denver? It's PIZZA I want, and PIZZA I'll get!

BOOBOO: I dunno, Yogi- Mr. Ranger wouldn't LIKE it...

YOGI: (rhyming) Mr. Ranger isn't HERE! So my choice is CLEAR! Pizza- here I come!

(STAGE: LIGHTS UP ON BAND MEMBERS AS APPROPRIATE)

BEACH: Hey Yogi, Man- This "Mr. Ranger" guy- is he a tall, dark-haired dude?

YOGI: (suspicious) Yeah...

MITZI: With a deep voice?

YOGI: Yeah-yeah...

DUKE: And a Park Ranger's uniform?

YOGI: (audible gulp) Yeah-yeah-yeah...?

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FATZ: Well THAT must be the Mr. Ranger who was just HERE!

YOGI: No-no-NO! Mr. RANGER Sir? HERE?

(MUSIC: "EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE" BEGINS. INSTRUMENTAL UNDER (:15) FOLLOWING)

FATZ: That's right- he said he'd be droppin' in REAL often to keep an eye on you... Why, he could be out there right now!

(STAGE: YOGI'S HEAD AND EYES DART SIDE TO SIDE, SEARCHING CROWD)

YOGI: Sheesh!

FATZ: ...and he TOLD us to play THIS song- just for you!

(MUSIC: "EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE". BEACH BEAR SINGS LEAD; YOGI (2:30) REACTS WITH AD-LIBS)

(MUSIC: FADES NEAR END)

(STAGE: FADE LIGHTS ON BAND, THEN CURTAIN CLOSES ON CENTER STAGE AS DRONING CHORUS CONTINUES. CURTAIN BEGINS CLOSING ON YOGI, AS HIS PROTESTS ARE HEARD OVER MUSIC.)

YOGI: It's not FAIR, spyin' on a BEAR! Mr. Ranger Sir- can't I have just one little piece of pizza? With everything? Are you OUT there, Mr. Ranger Sir?

(STAGE: CURTAIN COMPLETELY CLOSED, LIGHTS BEGIN TO COME UP)

(MUSIC: ENDS. YOGI TALKS OVER LAST SUSTAINED NOTES)

YOGI: (With feeling) Nuts, twigs, and berries! SHEESH!

(STAGE: HOUSE LIGHTS UP FULL)

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END OF SEGMENT #2

Dialogue w/Music:	:15
Music only:	5:00
Dialogue only:	2:00
Total Time:	7:15

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(:60) Dialogue only, Yogi & Booboo
(2:30) "Hungry"
(:60) Dialogue only, Yogi, Boob, & Band
(:15) Dialogue w/music, inst intro
(2:30) "Every Breath You Take"

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SEGMENT #3
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(MUSIC: "LET'S HEAR IT FOR THE BOY" INSTRUMENTAL INTRO)
(:20)

(STAGE: BOTH CURTAINS OPEN AS MUSIC STARTS)

MITZI: Y'know, I've ALWAYS had a real crush on ONE of our guest stars...

YOGI: You have?

BOOBOO: You have?

BOTH: Which one?

MITZI: Well, I'm not saying for sure, but I'm dedicating this song to ONE of you!

(MUSIC: "LET'S HEAR IT FOR THE BOY". MITZI SINGS LEAD. YOGI &
(2:10) BOOBOO ADLIB OCCASIONAL COMMENTS)

(MUSIC: ENDS)

BOOBOO: Thanks for the song, Mitzi! I like YOU, too...

YOGI: Not so fast! I still say she was singing about ME- Sheee! AND singing very nicely at that!

BOOBOO: Yeah!

MITZI: Hey, THANKS guys! Really!

(STAGE: LIGHTS DOWN ON BAND, BUT THEY REMAIN ATTENTIVE)

BOOBOO: Gee, Yogi- it sure looks GLAMOROUS, being a professional entertainer...

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YOGI: What are you talking about, Boob? We've been entertaining people in Jellystone Park for years! After all, what's more entertaining than a good-looking bear, begging for food?

BOOBOO: No, Yogi. I mean we're up on STAGE here! I'd like to be able to sing and dance- YOU know...

YOGI: No problem! Remember the softshoe number we did for the Jellystone Follies last year? (To audience) Whaddaya say, everybody? Want to see a little fancy footwork?

BAND: (enthusiastic) ("Yeah!" "Let's See It!" "Go to it!" etc)

YOGI: You heard 'em, Booboo boy! Let's do it!

(MUSIC: "YOGI'S THEME" INSTRUMENTAL, SOFTSHOE TEMPO)
(:25)

(SFX: TAPDANCE, ECHOING FROM TREE STUMP)

(STAGE: YOGI PLAYS INSTRUMENT, BOOBOO'S HEAD MOVES AS IF HE IS TAPDANCING. LIGHTS COME UP ON BAND AS TUNE ENDS)

DUKE: Well, THERE'S something you don't see everyday. In fact, I didn't see it TODAY, either...

FATZ: WHAT did you call that? A "softshoe"?

YOGI: That's right- even though Booboo has bare FEET...

FATZ: You mean he isn't wearing shoes?

BOOBOO: No, Yogi means I have BEAR feet- you know, little furry toes, claws...

FATZ: Oh, BEAR feet- right. Well tell me, guys- did you ever think of making your act a little more, uhhh- modern?

MITZI: Like, y'know, bringing it into the 20th century...

YOGI: (haughty) And WHAT do you mean by THAT?

(MUSIC: "SO YOU WANNA BE A ROCK'N'ROLL STAR", INSTRUMENTAL INTRO.
(:24) STARTS DURING BEACH BEARS NEXT SPEECH)

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BEACH: They mean you need to learn how to Rock'n'Roll, man! (MUSIC STARTS) To get loose! Get down! Get funky! Be HAPPENIN'- dig?

YOGI: Rock and Roll, huh? That's not a bad idea! Maybe I could be the first bear to be a big Rock star!

BOOBOO: There already IS one, Yogi...

YOGI: And who would THAT be?

BOOBOO: BEAR-y Manilow.

FATZ: (laughs) You boys have a LOT to learn about Rock and Roll!

YOGI: Well, I've always wanted to be a Rock'n'Roll-type star! So what do I have to do?

BEACH: Just listen...

(MUSIC: (2:00) "SO YOU WANNA BE A ROCK'N'ROLL STAR". BEACH BEAR SINGS LEAD. IF POSSIBLE, HAVE YOGI SAY "I GOT IT!" AND DO INTERESTING LEAD GUITAR SOLO WITH HIS UKELELE.)

(SFX: SCREAMING, CHEERING CROWD, ala record)

(STAGE: CURTAIN CLOSES OVER ROCKAFIRE EXPLOSION AS CHORUS OF "LA-LA-LA-LA'S" CONTINUES VIGOROUSLY. YOGI TALKS OVER MUSIC AS HIS CURTAIN BEGINS TO CLOSE)

YOGI: Hey, hey, hey! I can Rock and Roll better than the av-erage bear! Nyah-ha-ha-HEE! (Yogi laugh)

(STAGE: CURTAIN CLOSES OVER YOGI. HOUSELIGHTS COME UP AS MUSIC AND CHEERING SFX FADE OUT)

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END OF SEGMENT #3

Dialogue w/music:	1:00
Music only:	4:30
Dialogue only:	1:30
Total Time:	7:00

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(:15)	Dialogue w/music, inst intro
(2:05)	"Let's Hear It For The Boy"
(:45)	Dialogue only, Yogi & Booboo
(:25)	"Yogi Theme" (tapdance)
(:45)	Dialogue only, Yogi & Band
(:24)	Dialogue w/music, inst intro
(2:25)	"So You Want To Be A Rock'n'Roll Star"

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WHO CAN IT BE NOW? (Modified)

(NOTE: whenever drumbeats do sound of "knocking", have stage light behind Yogi's curtain flash in sync)

(Instr open :24)

Who can it be knocking at our door?
Make no sound, tiptoe across the floor.
We don't want them to knock all day
We'll open up, and ask them in to stay

There's no harm in a little suspense
We'll open up soon, now don't you all get tense
Our guests are your childhood friends
Here they come, to see you again!

Who can it be now?
Who can it be now?
Who can it be now?
Who can it be now?

Behind the curtain, we've got two stars
Both waiting patiently
And if you're wonderin' who these people are
You'll have to wait and see!
Yeah!

Who can it be now?
Who can it be now?
Who can it be now?
Who can it be now?

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YOGI THEME (Not modified)

Yogi Bear is smarter than the average bear
Yogi Bear is always in the rangaer's hair
At a picnic table table you will find him there
Stuffin' down more goodies than the average bear

(YOGI sings following)

I will sleep till noon
But before it's dark
I'll have every picnic basket
That's in Jellystone Park!

Yogi has it better than a millionaire
That's because he's smarter than the average bear!

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EXCITED (Modified lyrics)

Today's the day we're gonna make it happen
Today we'll put all other things aside
I think it's time to take a new direction
I'm glad that we are workin' side by side

(delete lovin', feelin', squeezin', movin' slow and lettin' go.)

I'm so excited, and I just can't hide it
I'm about to lose control and I think I like it
I'm so excited, and I just can't hide it
And I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I want you

We shouldn't even think about tomorrow
Sweet memories will last a long long time
We'll have a good time, Baby, don't you worry
And if we're still playin' around, Guys,
That's just fine

Let's get excited, we just can't hide it
I'm about to lose control and I think I like it
I'm so excited, and I just can't hide it
And I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I want you
I want you

(inst break)

I'm so excited, and I just can't hide it
I'm about to lose control and I think I like it
I'm so excited, and I just can't hide it
And I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I want you
I want you

(repeat out)

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"HUNGRY" (Modified lyrics)

So, ya got this need to know
What I'm all about
Cause there's something that you dig
You can't figure out

Now you wanna know what moves my soul
And what ticks inside of my brain
Well I got this need I just can't control
And it's drivin' me insane
(I can't take it! Oww!)

Because I'm
Hungry for those good things, Booboo
Hungry through and through
I'm hungry for that sweet life, Booboo
And a picnic basket or two...

(shlurp) I can almost taste it, Booboo
(ad-lib "talk" line?) (like: "My mouth's waterin'!")

There's a world of things to eat
That I want to taste someday
Goodies, and snacks, and treats
I can have along the way

Yeah, I'm gonna have it all someday
Picnic baskets in both of my hands
If I break some rules along the way
Hey, you gotta understand

It's my way of gettin' what I want now!
Cause I'm hungry!

Yes I'm
Hungry for those good things, Booboo
Hungry through and through
Well I'm hungry for that sweet life, Booboo
And a picnic basket or two...

(continued next page)

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(pants) I can almost taste it now
It'll be so fine
I ain't gonna waste it now
When it's finally mine
Gonna live each minute
Eatin' till I'm dazed
Till I've had my fill
Oh, I'll be rollin in it!
Yes, yes you know I will!
Yes I will! ("YUM!")

Cause I'm hungry for those good things, Booboo
Hungry through and through
Hungry for that sweet life, Booboo
And a picnic basket or two...

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"EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE" (Modified lyrics) (:15 Intro)

Every breath you take
Every move you make
Every bond you break
Every step you take

I'll be watching you

Every single day
Every word you say
Every game you play
Every night you stay

I'll be watching you

O can't you see
You belong to me
You give me head-aches
With every step you take

Every move you make
Every vow you break
Every smile you fake
Every claim you stake

I'll be watching you

Since you've gone I been lost without a trace
I dream at night, I can only see your face
I look around but it's you I can't replace
You need someone to keep you in your place
I keep calling Yogi, Yogi, please

(:15 open to talk)

O can't you see
You belong to me
You give me head-aches
With every breath you take

Every move you make
Every vow you break
Every smile you fake
Every claim you stake

Every move you make
Every step you take

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I'll be watching you

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"LET'S HEAR IT FOR THE BOY" (:15 Intro)

My baby, he don't talk sweet
He ain't got much to say
But he loves me, loves me, loves me
I know that he loves me anyway

And maybe he don't dress fine
But I don't really mind
'Cuz everytime he pulls me near
I just wanna cheer

Let's hear it for the Boy!
Oh, let's give the boy a hand
Let's hear it for my Baby
You know you gotta understand
Oh, Maybe he's no Romeo
But he's my loving one-man show
Oh, whoa whoa
Let's hear it for the boy!

My baby may not be rich
He's watchin' every dime
But he loves me, loves me, loves me
We always have a real good time

And maybe he sings off key
But that's alright by me
Cause what he does he does so well
Makes me wanna yell

Let's hear it for the Boy!
Oh, let's give the boy a hand
Let's hear it for my Baby
You know you gotta understand
Oh, Maybe he's no Romeo
But he's my loving one-man show
Oh, whoa whoa
Let's hear it for the boy!

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"SO YOU WANT TO BE A ROCK'N'ROLL STAR" (:24 Inst intro)

So you want to be a Rock'n'Roll star
Then listen now to what I say
Just get an electric guitar
Then take some time and learn how to play

And when your hair's so right
And your pants are tight
It's gonna be alright
Then it's time to go downtown
Where the agent man won't let you down
Sell your soul to the company
Who are waiting there to sell plastic ware

And in a week or two
If you make the charts
The girls'll tear you apart

(screams & cheers)

But you paid for your riches and fame
Was it all a strange game
You're a little insane
The money, the game, and the public acclaim
Don't forget what you are
You're a rock'n'roll star

La la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la...(screams & cheers)

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“INTRODUCING: YOGI BEAR!” - THEME SHOW

(Showtape Script - Version #1, 1st Draft)

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